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WINTER, NEVIN OTTO, 1869-
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THE ROMANCE OF THE MAUMEE
VALLEY

Mildred Connin

Key
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The Romance of the Maumee Valley

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JULY 1, 1930

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THE ROMANCE
OF THE MAUMEE VALLEY

*Completed
M. J. Adams
L. J. Adams*

OHIO'S MOST HISTORIC VALLEY

VARIED scenes of Ohio's greatness are located along both banks of the Maumee River. Almost a century and a half has passed since the stirring days of Mad Anthony Wayne's victories in the Maumee Valley, and yet his achievements and ideals live with us today, and will live with us forever.

With a desire to bring back the beauty and natural grandeur of this God-given valley, Ohio's outdoor patriotic and civic organizations have banded together in a common cause. This reclamation and beautification movement was but recently started, but success is assured by the very nature of the groups and organizations that are back of it. Among the leaders are:

THE MAUMEE VALLEY SCENIC AND HISTORIC HIGHWAY ASSOCIATION—which was organized in April, 1929, for the purpose of securing attractive highways along the Maumee Valley and preserving the natural beauty of the Maumee Valley, to mark historic spots and encourage the establishing of state, county and municipal parks along the river and its adjacent highways.

THE OHIO DIVISION OF THE IZAAK WALTON LEAGUE OF AMERICA—that great group of conservationists who today have state-wide programs, many of which are very similar to this Maumee Valley project. Their part of the work is to be dedicated to the reclamation of the river proper, the cleansing of the waters of the Maumee and its tributaries, and the restocking of streams with fish that in earlier days were native to the Maumee.

THE MAUMEE VALLEY HISTORIC ASSOCIATION—whose work has already made history by the erection of memorials, monuments, etc., and the completion of a state park on the sacred battleground of Fallen Timbers, and who have other great projects ahead of them in the process of completion.

METROPOLITAN PARK BOARDS—are busily engaged, throughout various counties of Ohio, in formulating comprehensive plans to create a system of riverside parks, as well as plant and animal preserves and picnic grounds.

These activities, together with our civic organizations of the day, insure the success of this great project. A splendid, cooperative effort has already been assured by the Conservation and Highway Divisions at Columbus, and with kindred bodies in Indiana. The work will be carried on simultaneously on both sides of the state line, until this great Maumee Valley becomes one of the beauty-spots of the Middle West—a recreational park that can be handed down to posterity.

THE ROMANCE OF THE MAUMEE VALLEY

By NEVIN O. WINTER

O-H-I-O! It is a beautiful word and, in the language of the Iroquois who had gained ascendancy in this western country, it signifies "the beautiful river." By the Treaty of Paris, which followed the Revolutionary War, all the territory south of the middle of the Great Lakes and east of the center of the Mississippi was granted to the United States. But this did not settle the question of sovereignty, for the Indians must still be reckoned with.

In the stirring events which made possible the settlement of the Northwest Territory—the name applied to that vast region lying north of "the beautiful O-H-I-O"—by the newly-born United States, eventually adding the commonwealths of Ohio, Michigan, Illinois, Indiana and Wisconsin to the Union, no region contributed more liberally than the historic Maumee Valley. French, British and Americans fought each other and the red men for this fertile country, now dotted with thriving cities and prosperous farms. To the memory of General William Henry Harrison, our ninth president, General Anthony Wayne and Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry, the white leaders, who won their greatest laurels here, must be added the name of Pontiac, Tecumseh and Little Turtle, the renowned war chiefs of the red men.

Along the shores of the broad Maumee and on its peaceful waters have passed notable men of many nationalities in a moving panorama. Among the early French visitors were Samuel de Champlain, Chevalier de LaSalle, Captain Vincennes, M. de Cadillac and Captain Pierre-Joseph de Celeron. Of the English were Major Robert Rogers, Colonel John Bradstreet and Major George Crogan. Lieutenant-Governor Henry Hamilton—generally known as the "hair buyer,"—ascended the Maumee with his army on the way from Detroit to Vincennes, where he was destined to be captured by the intrepid George Rogers Clark.

On the early maps and by early writers the Maumee River is always referred to as "the Miamis" or the "Miami of the Lake," because the same name had already been applied to a stream emptying into the Ohio, the present Miami River. The French understood the Indians to pronounce the name of their tribe as Me-au-me, which they spelled Miami. Because of the peculiar and rapid pronunciation the English reduced it to two syl-

lables, and so the name Maumee fastened itself to our river. The Wyandots knew it as the Was-o-hah-con-die. Would that name not sound strange today?

The Maumee Valley might well be called "The Bloody Ground," since it has been the theater of many sanguinary events. It has caused the expenditure of more treasure than any equal extent of territory west of the Alleghenies. It was opened up to civilization only through a pathway of blood almost without parallel in the history of the United States. The romance of its conquest provides fascinating pages in American history.

The exact date when the white man first appeared is not clearly established. Champlain ploughed the waters of "Lac Erie" early in the seventeenth century. LaSalle is believed to have journeyed up the Maumee about 1669. Traders were soon attracted by the possibilities of bartering with the Indians, but the first evidence of actual occupation was about 1680, when the French built a small stockade just below the Village of Maumee. It was not an important place, for their headquarters were at Fort Les Miamis at the head of the Maumee—now Fort Wayne. Because of the discovery of the St. Lawrence by the brave buccaneer Cartier, France claimed all the territory drained by that river and its tributaries and called it New France. French explorers and Jesuit priests wandered about here, and Celeron buried leaden plates along "the beautiful O-h-i-o" asserting the pretensions of his country, but France never established her authority south of the Maumee.

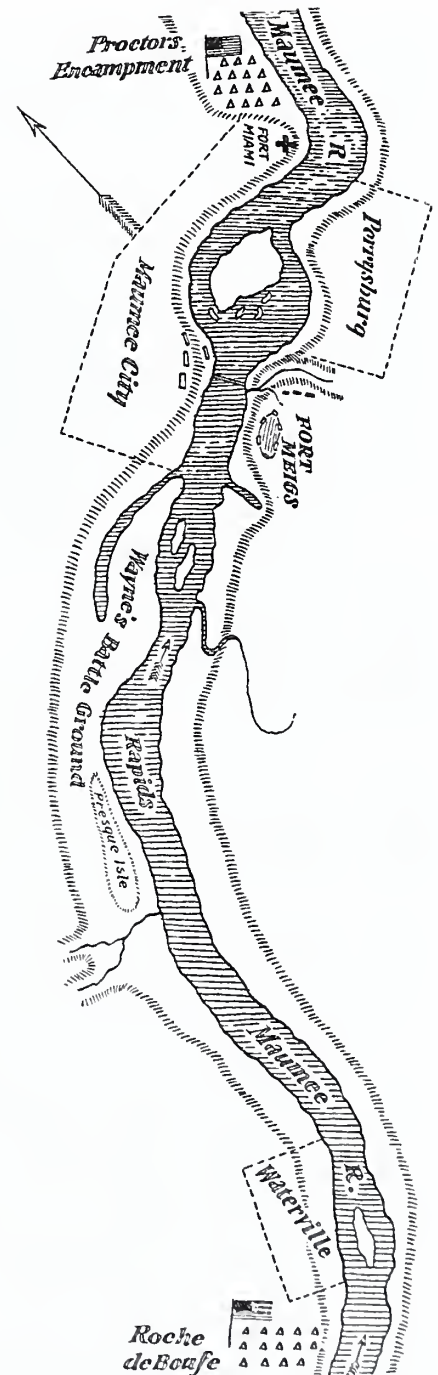
The *coureurs de bois*, or forest rangers, were a picturesque lot of daredevils. They feared neither God nor man. They vied with the savages in making their faces hideous with color and in decorating their long hair with eagle feathers. In the taking of a scalp they rivaled the red man himself in dexterity. Their trained eyes read the secrets of nature in the wilderness. They selected dusky mates from the various tribes and thus introduced an infusion of Celtic blood. They ate ravenously and drank heavily. As a French writer expressed it: "While the Indian did not become French, the Frenchman became a savage." And yet these *coureurs de bois*, who were half traders and half explorers, became, in a sense, the advance agents of the civilization that was to follow.

As the English laid claim to all the territory from their settlements on the Atlantic coast west to the Mississippi River, the fair-haired Anglo-Saxons and the darker Latins clashed in this locality. But the French had established friendly relations with the Indians by liberal presents of arms and brandy before their rivals appeared on the scene. Traders of both nations exchanged ornaments and clothing and "fire-water" for the furs of the savages. Many were killed on both sides in the struggle for supremacy, but France gradually lost her hold on the aborigines.

THE RED MAN

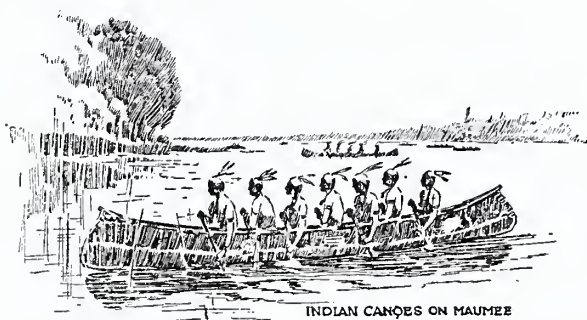
No other section of the Ohio boasted so many wigwams as Northwestern Ohio, and especially along the

PLAN ILLUSTRATING THE BATTLES OF THE MAUMEE





Maumee from its mouth to its source. Their graceful birch-bark canoes glided over its swift waters. With the exception of a short portage between the headwaters of the Maumee and Wabash rivers, there was continuous communication between the Great Lakes and the Gulf of Mexico by this route, and the light canoes were easily carried over this obstruction. Deer and bear were plentiful. Wild turkeys and prairie chickens were common. Ducks and geese migrated through here by the millions, both spring and autumn. The flocks of passenger pigeons sometimes partially obscured the sun. The waters of lake and rivers teemed with savory fish. The primeval forests, towering in unbroken ranks along the banks, yielded nuts



INDIAN CANOES ON MAUMEE

and maple sugar, squirrels and raccoons, of which the Indians were passionately fond. The rich soil grew their maize and beans. Hence it was easy for primitive man to live in this favored region.

Of the several tribes of Indians the Wyandots, or Hurons, were the most numerous, and their headquarters were near Upper Sandusky. A few Delawares dwelt in their midst. The Ottawas were scattered from Maumee Bay to Defiance. The warlike Shawnees were centered along the Auglaize, known among them as the Ottawa River, near Wapakoneta. The Senecas, a mixed tribe from the famous Six Nations, had their principal villages between Fremont and Tiffin. The Miamis dwelt near Fort Wayne, but they also claimed rights down the river as far as Defiance. Bands of Pottawatomies and Chippewas frequently came here to hunt. All of these tribes participated in the battles and massacres throughout this valley.

As the invaders with pale faces increased, the dusky countenances of the savages grew darker. The sachems solemnly gathered about the council-fires and deliberated gravely. The supply of "Pale Faces" seemed inexhaustible. Foreseeing a future when they would be overwhelmed they became desperate. Young warriors ambushed white settlers or traders, and the ghastly scalps were proudly displayed to the old men upon their return. War parties journeyed to distant Kentucky to attack the encroaching settlements.

One old chief said: "The English claim all the land on this side of the Ohio, the French claim all the land on the

other side—now where does the Indian's land lie?" Between the French, their good fathers, and the English, their benevolent brothers, it looked as though the Indian would not have enough land on which to erect a wigwam. An organized movement against the whites, known in history as Pontiac's Conspiracy, then arose.



PONTIAC

Pontiac, an Ottawa Chief, and one of the greatest Indian leaders in American history, was born near Defiance about 1712, and his active life was passed along the Maumee. His mother was a Miamisquaw. It was here that he planned his attacks upon the British, and it was here that he returned after his disappointment. He is described as a man with a powerful frame and of medium height, who carried himself haughtily. He thought clearly. In craftiness he was unsur-

passed. He was honored among his people. He hated the British. Probably this was because he considered them a greater menace to the Indian than the French. He evidently did not believe that the French had been vanquished.

Whether judged by the standards of a primitive people or our own, Pontiac must be classed as a great patriot, who was endeavoring to rescue his people from threatened dangers. The American forest never produced a warrior more shrewd or more ambitious. His faults were the faults of his race.

"Why do you suffer these dogs in red clothing to enter your country and take the land the Great Spirit has given you? Drive them from it! Drive them! When you are in distress I will help you." This was Pontiac's message to the surrounding tribes.

The Conspiracy was many months in maturing. The war belt was sent to the distant shores of Lake Superior and to the remotest banks of the Mississippi. Pontiac kept two secretaries, the one to write for him, the other to read the letters he received, and he managed to keep each one ignorant of what was done by the other. He issued promissory notes on birch bark. In the spring of 1763 a great council of chiefs gathered to prepare the final plans for the uprising. Pontiac denounced the English and assured them that French aid was coming. "The Great Spirit is on our side," he declared.

The first attack was upon Fort Miami (Fort Wayne) in March, 1763, and the garrison surrendered without resistance. For the British there was only a series of disasters for several weeks. The savages terrorized the Ohio



country. Cabins were burned and settlers murdered by the score. When a letter from the French commander announcing that the English and French had buried the hatchet reached Pontiac during his long siege of Detroit, he was a very demon in his fury. He ordered the squaws to take down the wigwams and returned to his home in despair. In 1789, when on a visit to St. Louis, Pontiac was slain by an Indian who had been bribed to the deed by a British officer. His descendants continued to reside along the Maumee until their final removal to the West. His vision of the unhappy future of his people proved only too true.

It is doubtful if any bona fide settlers had located in this valley before or during the revolutionary period. There were a few white traders, men who were less honorable than the savages themselves. For instance, the first white resident in this locality of which we have record was Alexander McKee, who maintained a trading-post on the Maumee. It was through him that firearms and ammunition were distributed to the Indians, so that they might harass the Americans. His post was about one mile and a half above Fort Miami, near the first rapids. Matthew Elliott was active in the British movements in this region. James Girty conducted a trading-post just above Napoleon. These men were traitors to their race, renegades we call them, who had deserted civilization to dwell among savages. McKee and Elliott were officers in the British army and men of considerable influence. McKee was despised by Americans, because he was regarded as a British spy.

Of the three Girty brothers, Simon, James and George, Simon was a man of action and the worst. He met with the Indians in their many councils along the Maumee and his advice was listened to. He accompanied their war parties. He was present at the burning of Colonel William Crawford near Carey, in 1782, and he made no effort to save his fellow-countryman and former friend. He understood several of the Indian tongues. His one great fear was capture by the Americans, and it was fortunate for him that he escaped their clutches, for no mercy would have been shown this traitor.

All the Girtys, Elliott and McKee married Indian squaws, as did many other whites. Perhaps it was the Indian's philosophy of marriage that attracted them. As one Maumee Indian explained it: "White men he court—court maybe one whole year, maybe two year before he marry. Well, maybe then he get a very good wife—maybe not, maybe very cross. Scold as soon as wake up morning. Scold all day. Scold until sleep. All one, he must keep wife. How does Indian do? He see good squaw he like, put his two forefingers together—make two look like one—look squaw in face and smile. She smile. So he take squaw home—no danger be cross. Squaw know very well what Indian do if be cross. Throw away and take another. Squaw love to eat meat. No husband, no meat. Live happy." You see about all the brave had to do was to hunt and provide the meat.

England had agreed to withdraw her troops from all the forts south of the center of the Great Lakes. This promise was not fulfilled. The forts at Michilimackinac and Niagara were retained. Fort Miami was occupied in 1794, an aggression absolutely in defiance of all previous assurance. The Indians were encouraged to kill Americans and were paid stated prices for scalps. On one occasion 129 of these bloody trophies were cashed in at Detroit, and many of them doubtless came from this region. They were coaxed with rum, feasted upon oxen roasted whole, and supplied with arms and ammunition. What more could the red man ask?

To the people living along the Atlantic coast this region was only a wilderness, and many did not consider it worth reclaiming. They were what we would call today anti-expansionists. By a treaty with the Indians in 1784 a tract six miles square at the mouth of the Maumee was granted the government for a military post. This reservation was the first act of sovereignty by the new United States in this section, and it is now mostly within the limits of Toledo.

THE INDIANS ARE VICTORIOUS

The savages became so menacing that it was decided to punish them, but it cost hundreds of brave lives before the Maumee Valley was a safe place to dwell. The first expedition was in the fall of 1790, under General Joseph Harmar. It was his intention to build one or two forts along the Maumee. From Fort Washington (now Cincinnati) he marched north to the head of the Maumee with 1500 men, mostly untried volunteers. After destroying the Indian villages there, he proceeded east. Shortly after crossing the Ohio line, the army was attacked by a large force of Indians and overwhelmingly defeated. The frozen ground was crimsoned with the blood of almost 200 slain. The Indians were led by Little Turtle, war chief of the Miamis. Glorifying in the fact that they had overcome trained troops, the savages became bolder than ever in their attacks upon the whites.

President Washington decided to dispatch another punitive expedition without delay. For the commander he chose General Arthur St. Clair, a friend whom he trusted. His final instructions were: "Beware of a surprise! You know how the Indians fight. I repeat it, *Beware of a surprise.*"

An army of 2300 men, largely Pennsylvanians and Kentuckians, assembled at Fort Washington in September, 1791. Cutting their way through the dense forests and bridging streams, they advanced only five or six miles a day. Scouts frequently met lurking savages and skirmishes followed. Several hundreds of the troops deserted. St. Clair seemed to have forgotten Washington's warning. At any rate, he did not exercise sufficient precaution.

Early in the morning of November 4th, when only a few miles from Celina, the troops found themselves surrounded by savages. Every tree, log and stump seemed to

shield a red foe. Their blood-curdling yells unnerved the green soldiers. "The Indians shot down the troops as hunters slaughter a herd of standing buffalo," wrote one of those taking part. They killed officers first. The retreat quickly became a rout. Each man was concerned only for himself. Guns were thrown away, so that they could run faster. Almost half of those participating were killed. General St. Clair had three horses shot from beneath him. Six bullets passed through his clothing, one clipping his gray hair. Fortunately, the savages did not follow far, for the loot attracted them. Guns and horses and ammunition especially were prized, and each savage wanted his share. Little Turtle again was the leading chief.

"Oh," said an old squaw many years afterwards, "my arm ached that night from scalping white men."



LITTLE TURTLE

Meshekunnoghquoh, or Little Turtle, did not receive his name because of his stature, for he was about six feet tall. Although generally spoken of by the whites as a companionable Indian, his countenance was sour and morose. "He wore a blue petticoat that came half way down to his thighs, a European waistcoat, surtout and moccasins," says a contemporary. "In each ear were two rings that fell more than twelve inches from his ears. He had also three large nose jewels, cunningly painted." As a warrior he was bold, sagacious and resourceful, and he was almost venerated by his tribe. Colonel John Johnson, Indian agent, wrote of him as follows: "When I knew him he had two wives living with him under the same roof in the greatest harmony; one, an old woman—fifty—who performed the drudgery of the house, the other a young and beautiful creature of eighteen, who was his favorite; yet it was never discovered by any one that the least unkind feeling existed between them." He died in 1812 of the gout, for he loved the good things of life, both food and drink. Had he lived the British might have secured fewer recruits from the red men during the second war with the United States.

To the British it seemed that the culmination of their hopes of the formation of a confederation of the Indians against the Americans was approaching. In the summer of 1792 the largest council of Indian braves ever held in America gathered at the meeting of the Auglaize and the Maumee.

Many remote tribes—so far that it required a season to come—were represented, and the feasting was supplied by the British. They promised to assist them "to drive the long knives (as they called the Americans) from the lands so unjustly usurped."

*Up and down the great Maumee,
The Miami of the Lake,
O'er the prairie, through the forest,
Came the warriors of the nations,
Came the Delawares and Miamis,
Came the Ottawas and Hurons,
Came the Senecas and Shawnees,
Came the Iroquois and Chippewas,
Came the savage Portawatomies,
All the warriors drawn together
By the wampum for a council,
At the meeting of the waters,
Of the Maumee and the Auglaize,
With their weapons and their war-gear,
Painted like the leaves of autumn,
Painted like the sky of morning.*



SCALPING

"MAD ANTHONY WAYNE"

When the news of the St. Clair disaster reached President Washington, he is said to have become so enraged that no one dared approach him for several hours. But a few months later preparations began for a third punitive expedition against the western Indians, and the command was entrusted to General Anthony Wayne.

Anthony Wayne, whom we honor today, is a name to conjure with. It suggests heroic achievement both in peace and war. At the time of his appointment he was



GENERAL ANTHONY WAYNE

in the maturity of his powers—just forty-eight. He is frequently called "Mad Anthony," because of his bold attack upon the British at Stony Point in 1779, when he forced his way into the citadel at the point of the bayonet. But there was nothing reckless in the methodical preparations for the Ohio campaign. Deliberation and caution marked his every movement during the two years preceding the Battle of Fallen Timbers. He called his army the "Legion of the United

States" and it was trained at Legionville, about twenty miles below the Smoky City.

In the spring of 1793, Wayne floated down the Ohio and landed at Hobson's Choice, not far from Cincinnati. The name arose because it was the only available place for landing. For several more months he trained his troops in the peculiarities of border warfare both here and at Fort Greenville, where they wintered. By this time his army numbered almost 3000, most of them hardy frontiersmen. Few had uniforms and their weapons were of different kinds. But they were determined to subdue the redskins. General Wayne broke camp on the 28th of July, 1794. "The mosquitoes were very troublesome, the largest I ever saw," wrote one of the soldiers of the march through the wilderness. And we still have these pests with us.

There were no roads. "Five-Mile-Spring," "Seventeen-Mile-Tree," "Ten-Mile-Creek," and similar names were used to indicate the trail. A number of soldiers were killed in skirmishes. The Indians began to call Wayne "The chief who never sleeps," because they could not catch him off guard. They reported to the British that the army marched twice as fast as St. Clair's, that the troops advanced in open order ready for immediate battle and the greatest precaution was exercised to guard against ambush or surprise.

Wayne's scouts were generally drawn from former Indian captives. One of the most noted of these was William Wells, who had been captured at the age of twelve and formally adopted by the Miami. He had fought with the Indians against both Harmar and St. Clair. But Wells decided to return to his own people. Taking Little Turtle to the bank of the Maumee, he said: "I leave now your nation for my own people. We have

long been friends. We are friends yet until the sun reaches the meridian. From that time we are enemies. Then, if you wish to kill me, you may. If I want to kill you, I may." At the appointed hour the two men embraced, with tears coursing down the cheeks of each, and then parted. Wells had married a sister—some say it was a daughter—of Little Turtle. He had three daughters and one son by her, and some of his descendants still live around Toledo and Fort Wayne. The friendship between the scout and the great chief never ceased, and Little Turtle breathed his last in Wells' home. The scout was killed in the Fort Dearborn massacre, near Chicago, in August, 1812.

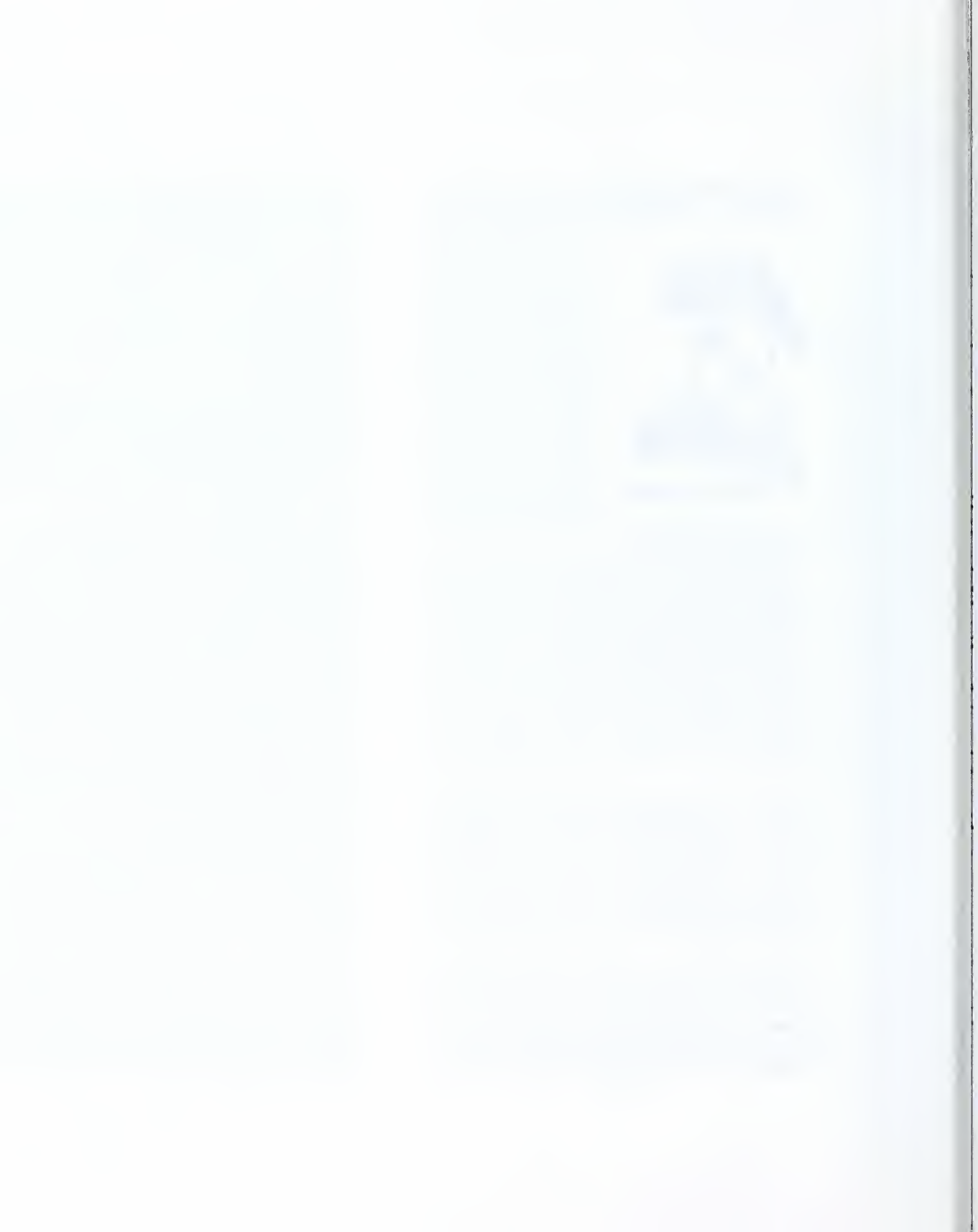
William Wells, Henry Miller, an ex-captive and Robert McClellan were sent out one day to bring in a prisoner. They proceeded cautiously until they discovered three Indians encamped. Creeping forward, they reached within seventy yards of where the savages were roasting venison.

"You two," said McClellan, who was a swift runner, "kill the Indians at the left and right, and I will catch the one in the center."

Two shots rang out and the two Indians fell. As McClellan darted forward with uplifted tomahawk, the astonished survivor leaped over the precipitous bank, which was about twenty feet high, sinking to the waist in the soft mud. McClellan followed without a moment's hesitation. The savage drew his knife, but the pursuer was too quick for him. Raising his tomahawk, he threatened to kill him instantly unless the knife was dropped. McClellan and his captive were extricated from the soft mud by his companions. The prisoner refused to converse either in English or the Indian tongues. When thoroughly washed, the spies noticed that the sulky prisoner was white. Henry Miller began to suspect that this might be his brother Christopher, whom he had not seen for years. Spurring his horse alongside, he called him by his Indian name. The prisoner was surprised and asked how he knew his name. The mystery was dispelled. Freed from his shackles and given a splendid horse, Christopher afterwards became a valuable member of Wayne's "eyes and ears."

Wayne's spies lurked along the rivers and threaded the dense forests far in advance of the marching troops. They watched the movements of the savages and harried them in every way. It was a dangerous undertaking and not all escaped unscathed. One of the unfortunates was William May, who was captured at Roche de Boeuf and met a horrible fate, for he was recognized as an escaped prisoner. His end is related by a fellow prisoner, as follows:

"We know you—you speak Indian language—you not content to live with us: tomorrow we take you to a tree (pointing out a large burr oak near Fort Miami)—we will tie you up and make mark on your breast and we will try what Indian can shoot nearest to it." On the day immediately preceding the battle, the savages bound May to the tree, made a mark indicating the heart and riddled his body with bullets.



What confidence, what self-possession, what courage was displayed by these scouts in their hazardous encounters. They came off unscathed in so many encounters that they became callous to danger. But they had lived among the savages, spoke their tongues and thoroughly understood every trait of the savage character. They were usually dressed and painted in Indian style on their expeditions.

Roche de Boeuf (or bout) was a celebrated landmark among the savage tribes. It is a massive frowning rock which still rises from the western edge of the river, about a mile above Waterville, where an electric railroad now crosses the stream. The following legend concerning it was related by Peter Manor, a celebrated Indian scout: "At the time when the plum, thorn-apple and wild grape were the only products, and long prior to the advent of the pale-faces, the Ottawas were camped here, engaged in their games and pastimes, as was usual when not clad in war-paint and on the lookout for an enemy. One of the young tribe, engaged in playing on Roche de Boeuf, fell over the precipice and was instantly killed. The dusky husband, on being informed of the fate of his son, sent the mother in search of the papoose, by pushing her over the rocky sides into the shallow waters of the Maumee. Her next of kin, according to Indian law, executed the husband, and was in turn executed by the arrival of the principal chiefs of the tribe. This sudden outburst cost the tribe nearly two-thirds of its members, whose bodies were taken from the river and buried with full Indian honors the next day."

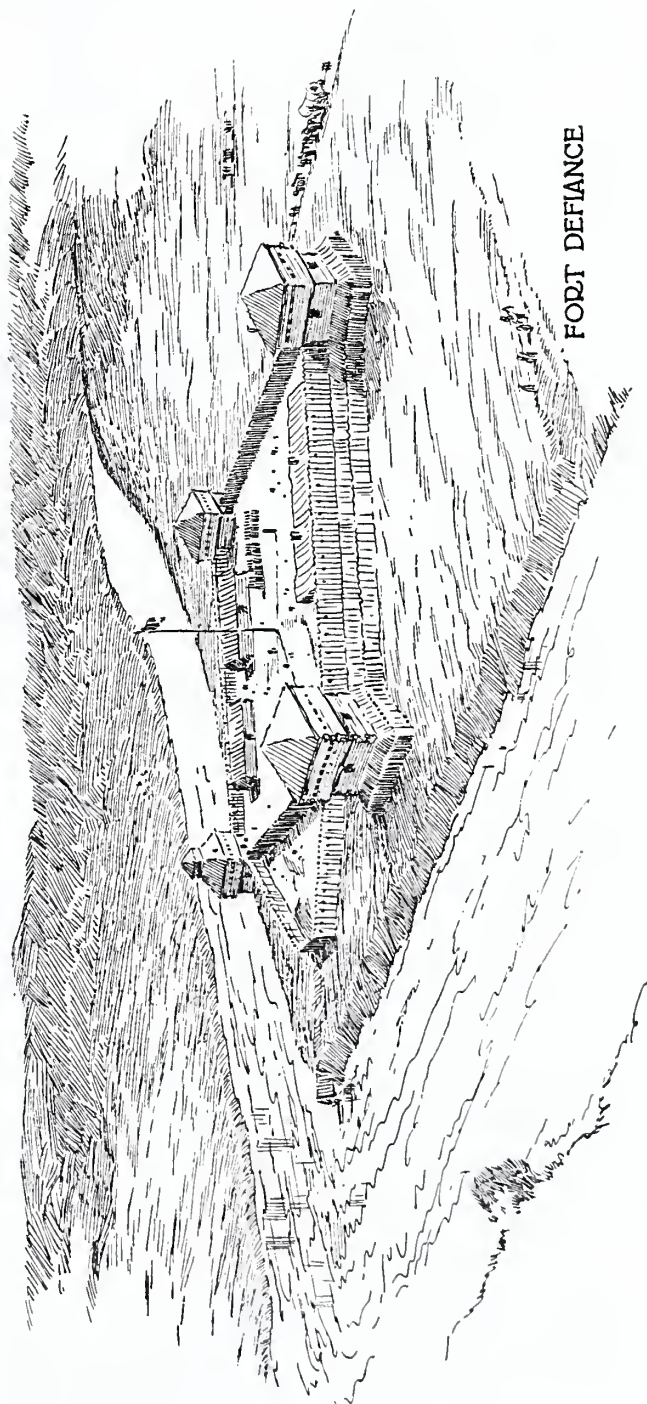
General Wayne descended the Auglaize River to where it empties into the Maumee. Here they found great fields of corn and pumpkin, and the troops welcomed the luscious roasting ears. He built a small fort, the strongest he had yet constructed, overlooking the two rivers. The fort was begun on the 9th of August and completed in eight days.

"I defy the English, Indians, and all hell to take it," said Wayne.

"Then call it Fort Defiance," suggested one of his officers. Hence arose the name Defiance.

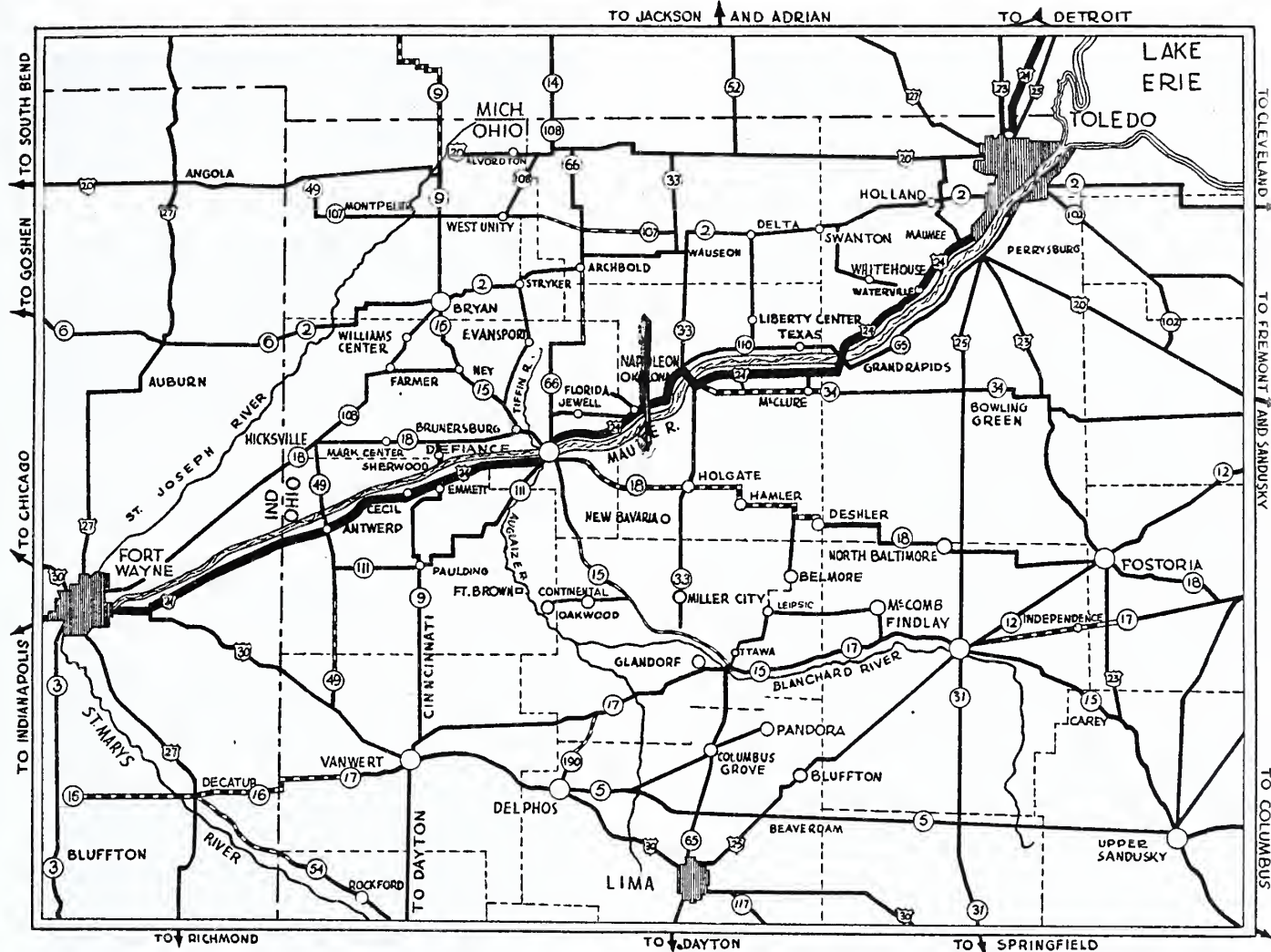
"Thus, sir," wrote General Wayne to the Secretary of War, "we have gained possession of the grand emporium of the hostile Indians of the West, without loss of blood. The margin of these beautiful rivers in the Miamis of the Lake and Auglaize—appear like one continued village for a number of miles, both above and below this place; nor have I ever before beheld such fields of corn in any part of America from Canada to Florida."

Just a few days before leaving Fort Defiance, Wayne sent Christopher Miller and a Shawnee warrior to the Indians on the lower Maumee with a final offer of peace. "Be no longer deceived or led astray by the false promises and language of the bad white men at the foot of the Rapids; they have neither the power or the inclination to protect you." Then in warning he added: "Should my flag, or Mr. Miller be detained or injured I will immedi-



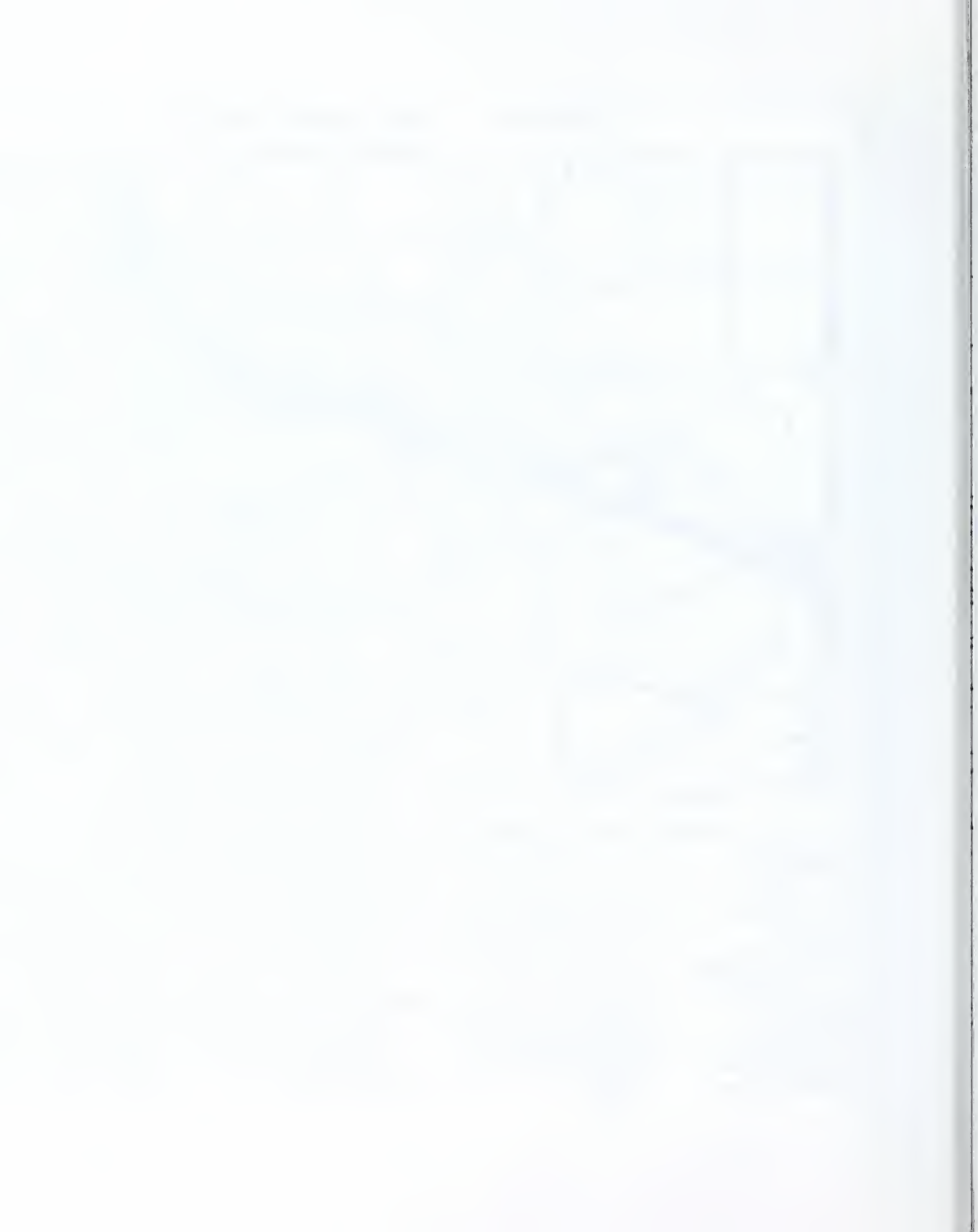
FORT DEFIANCE





POINTS OF HISTORIC INTEREST IN OR NEAR CITIES AND TOWNS MENTIONED

- | | | | |
|---|--|--|--|
| TOLEDO | FLORIDA | 25—Gen. Wayne Road, Aug. 8, 1794. | 37—Miami Town, also called Kiskakon, Kekionga, Omeo Town, Twightwee Villages and French Town. |
| 1—Presque Island. | 14—Gen. Wayne's Camp, Aug. 15, 1794, Snaketown. | 26—Gen. Wayne Road, Sept. 14, 1794. | 38—Harmar's Ford, scene of disaster to United States regulars, Oct. 22, 1790. |
| 2—Fort Industry. | | 27—Gen. Winchester Road, 1812. | 39—Route of Wayne's advance, 1794. |
| MIAMI | DEFIANCE | 28—Gen. Wayne Road, Aug. 15, 1794. | 40—Wayne Trace, route of Harmar's advance, 1790, Wayne's departure 1794, Harrison's advance, 1812. |
| 3—Fort Miami. | 15—Fort Defiance, 1794, Gen. Wayne and Lieut. Harrison. | 29—Oak Ranch, British-American Trail, 1812. | 41—Monument to Wayne. |
| MAUMEE | 16—Fort Winchester, 1812, Gen. Harrison. | | 42—Site of fort built by Wayne, 1794. |
| 4—Fort Meigs. | 17—Gen. Wayne Road and Camp, 1794. Gen. Winchester's Abatis. | FORT WAYNE | 43—Site of Fort Wayne, rebuilt by Colonel Thomas Hunt, 1800. |
| 5—Indian Elm. | 18—Gen. Wayne Camp, Sept. 14, 1794. | 30—Site of first French Fort. | 44—Old Hanna Homestead (near spot where Lieut. Stephen Johnston was killed, 1812). |
| 6—British Batteries. | 19—French-Indian Cornfields. | 31—Scene of massacre of Jenkinson's men, 1814. | 45—Johnny Appleseed's burial place, 1843. |
| 7—Wayne Monument; Battle of Fallen Timbers, 1794. | 20—French-Indian Apple Tree—largest on record. | 32—Wells' preemption. | |
| WATERVILLE | 21—Bark Cabin of Cooh-Coo-Che, famous Squaw Medicine Woman. | 33—Grave of Little Turtle (634 Lawton Place). | |
| 8—Turkey Foot Rock. | 22—Birthplace of Pontiac, 1712. | 34—Site of last French Fort, built 1750, surrendered to English 1760, captured by Indians, 1763. | |
| 9—Fort Deposit. | 23—Johnny Appleseed's first nursery. | 35—Scene of fierce engagement, Harmar's army, Oct. 22, 1790. | |
| 10—Roche de Boeuf. | 24—Gen. Wayne and Gen. Harrison Bridge. | 36—Lesser Indian villages. | |
| 11—Legion Island. | | | |
| NAPOLEON | | | |
| 12—Gen. Wayne's Camp, Aug. 16, 1794. | | | |
| 13—Girty's Island, 1794. | | | |



ately order all those prisoners to be put to death, without distinction, and some of them are known to belong to the first families of your nations." He mentioned five warriors and two women who were in custody. His message was addressed to the "Delawares, Shawnees, Miamis and Wyandots."

BATTLE OF FALLEN TIMBERS

After a delay of a few days to rest his troops, but without waiting for an answer to his offer of peace, General Wayne decided to proceed down the Maumee, where it was reported that more than 2000 Indians had gathered, and with them were a company of British regulars. He left Fort Defiance on August 15th and arrived at Roche de Boeuf three days later. He gave orders to his front line to advance on the morning of the 20th. They were to arouse the savages and then charge before the Indians had a chance to reload.

"General Wayne," said the youthful Lieutenant William Henry Harrison, "I'm afraid you'll get into the fight yourself and forget to give me the necessary field orders."



"Perhaps I may," replied General Wayne, "and if I do, recollect the standing order for the day is to charge the d—d rascals with bayonets."

The troops marched down the river and encountered the enemy near Presque Isle Hill, about two miles above Maumee, and back from Turkey Foot Rock, named after an Indian chief killed in that battle. "The legion was immediately formed in two lines, principally in a close thick wood which extended on our left and for a considerable distance in front, the ground being covered with old fallen timber probably occasioned by a tornado which rendered it impracticable for the cavalry to act with effect, and afforded the enemy the most favorable covert for their mode of warfare," wrote Wayne in his official report.

The Indians were formed in three long lines, with their left resting on the river. As soon as the Kentuckians in advance reached this place, the heavy fire forced them to retreat. But the main body started forward quickly and a hot fight followed. It was not long until the savages were fleeing for their lives. Many Indians attempting to swim the river were cut down by the cavalry. Within one hour the enemy had been forced back more than two miles.

Little Turtle is said to have opposed the battle against Wayne, saying: "The Americans are now led by a chief who never sleeps. The night and the day are alike to him. During all the time that he has been marching upon our villages, we have never been able to surprise him. There

is something whispers me it would be well to listen to his offers of peace." It was only when accused of cowardice by Blue Jacket that he jumped up and shouted: "Follow me to battle!"

The Indians numbered at least 2,000 in the Battle of Fallen Timbers. There were probably 500 British and Canadians. The troops actually opposed to them were less than a thousand. The Americans lost thirty killed and 100 wounded. More than 100 bodies of Indians were found, but many of the killed had been carried away after the Indian fashion.

Wayne pursued the panic-stricken to the very gates of Fort Miami. To the Indian's surprise the British did not open their gates, as they had fully expected. Some heated correspondence took place between General Wayne, who was ready to attack the fort if necessary, and the British commander. Major Campbell ordered Wayne not to "approach within reach of my cannon, without expecting the consequences attending it." In his report to the Secretary of War accompanying the correspondence, Wayne said: "The only notice taken of this letter was by immediately setting fire to, and destroying, everything within view of the fort, and even under the muzzles of his guns." Major Campbell exercised wise precaution and withheld his fire. The Americans burned the store and supplies of the traitor McKee. They also burned the Indian villages for miles up and down the river. After three days Wayne marched slowly back to Fort Defiance, which he considered the safest camping place.

"If it was not for the forage we get from the enemy's fields, the rations would not be sufficient to keep soul and body together," wrote Lieutenant Boyer. He especially lamented the shortage of whisky, saying: "Hard duty and scant allowance will cause an army to be low spirited, particularly the want of a little of the wet."

That the Indians were troublesome to the British after Fallen Timbers is shown by a letter from McKee to the commandant at Detroit, under date of August 30th: "I have been employed several days in endeavoring to fix the Indians between the fort and Bay. Swan Creek is generally agreed upon, and will be a very convenient place for the delivery of provisions, etc." Evidently the supplies provided were insufficient, for discontent arose. Much sickness prevailed among them.

"Why did you run away?" a trader asked an Indian several weeks later. With gestures indicating the discharge of cannon, the Indian replied, "Pop! pop!—Boo!—Whish!—Boo! woo! kill twenty Indians one time."

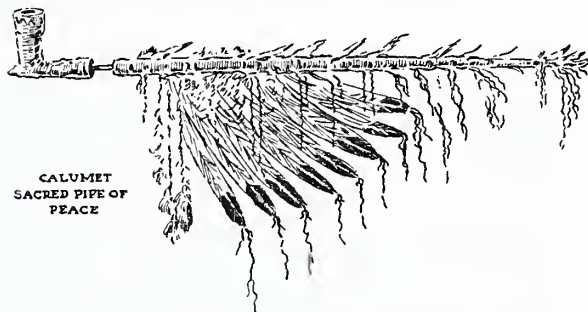
Several months after the Battle of Fallen Timbers some Indians called at Fort Wayne and asked to see "The Wind," as they called General Wayne. On being asked for an explanation of the name, they replied that at the battle he was "exactly like a hurricane, which drives and tears everything before it."



THE PIPE OF PEACE

The crushing defeat at Fallen Timbers only increased the respect of the Indians for General Wayne, since the Indians admire nothing so much as personal bravery. But the succeeding winter was one of fearful suffering among the red men, because of the destruction of their summer crops. Even horses and dogs were killed for food. And an Indian is pretty hungry when he will sacrifice this faithful canine. Their necessities made the savages receptive to new overtures. Furthermore, they had witnessed the king's soldiers creep like whipped curs into Fort Miami, and leave the poor Indians at the mercy of the pursuing Americans. They had seen their villages burned and their women and children left destitute.

"We Wyandots are determined to bury the hatchet and scalping knife in the ground," said one of their chiefs soon afterwards, "We pray you have pity on us and



leave us a small piece of land to build a town upon. The Great Spirit has given land enough for all to live and hunt upon." As a token of good will a number of white captives were voluntarily returned.

General Wayne encouraged the chiefs to visit him at his headquarters. Hostilities wholly ceased and it was arranged that a general council should be held about the middle of June at Greenville. A large council house was erected for the deliberations. Great quantities of brightly colored blankets, shirts and glittering trinkets were gathered for presents. Vast supplies of food were assembled, for the Indian is much more tractable when his stomach is well filled.

The Indians began to appear on the first of June, 1795. Little Turtle did not arrive until the 23rd. Buckongehelas, representing the Delawares, had come a couple of days earlier. The last of the Ottawas delayed until the 4th of July. Blackhoof and Blue Jacket, chief spokesmen for the Shawnees, were among the latest arrivals. Each day swelled the number until more than a thousand chiefs and sachems had gathered from the Delawares, Wyandots, Ottawas, Shawnees, Chippewas, Miamis, Kickapoos, and many other tribes. Eight interpreters were kept busy during the fifty days the council lasted, of whom one was

William Wells. Wayne presided and his chief aid was Lieutenant Harrison, afterwards president.



After smoking the calumet, or the pipe of peace, of which the Wyandots were the custodians, the flow of oratory began. Many belts and strings of wampum were passed back and forth during the deliberations. Wayne once wrote that "speaking to an Indian without wampum is like consulting a lawyer without a fee." To them it was more than money—it was also a symbol. The diplomatic warfare waged by these untutored children of the wilderness would have reflected credit upon modern statesmen. They had many complaints to make of the "Fifteen Fires"—so-called because fifteen guns were fired, one for each state of the union at that time. They clung desperately to every vital principle affecting their welfare.

On the 7th day of August, the famous Treaty of Greenville was signed by General Wayne and the Indian

Anty Wayne

chiefs. Tarhe, the Crane, a Wyandot chief, was the first Indian to affix his signature.

Then followed Little Turtle, Buckongehelas, a Delaware; Blue Jacket, and Blackhoof of the Shawnees; Little Thunder, Young Ox, Leather Lips, Peter Cornstalk and many others. It was a notable victory and General Wayne endeared himself to the red men by his actions and speeches. He had proven himself a statesman and diplomat as well as a warrior.

Under the Treaty practically all of Northwestern Ohio was set off for the Indians and shortly thereafter the Ohio tribes removed within this designated region. Among several cessions to the United States were: "One tract twelve miles square, at the British fort on the Miami of the Lake, at the foot of the rapids," which reached down into the heart of the present city of Toledo. "One piece six miles square, at the mouth of the Miami of the Lake where it empties into the Lake," is also partly within Toledo. In return certain sums of money were promised to the several tribes.

A wonderful and bloodless victory had been won. The leading chiefs promised allegiance to the "Father of the Fifteen Fires," and they remained loyal to their promise. Each chief desired the last word with General Wayne. By the terms of the new treaty in 1807 most of the land north of the Maumee, from its mouth to Defiance, was



granted to the United States for white settlement, but there was reserved to the Indians a tract six miles square on the north bank of the Maumee, "to include the village where Tondagame (Tontogany), or The Dog, now lives," this is near Grand Rapids, "and another four miles square on the Miami Bay and including the village where Meshkema and Waugau now live." Also a road, 120 feet in width, was granted in the following year, which is the broad highway now connecting Perrysburg with Fremont, formerly called Lower Sandusky.

The brave Anthony Wayne did not long survive the honor of his triumphs against the Indians on the battlefield and in council. One of his last acts was to receive, on behalf of the United States, the formal surrender of Fort Miami early in 1796. On his passage down Lake Erie he was seized by a violent attack of the gout, which terminated in his death on December 15th. His victory over the Indians at Fallen Timbers is generally considered one of the most decisive and consequential defeats ever administered upon the aborigines. We do well to honor his memory today.

When Fort Miami was abandoned by the British, it was immediately occupied by the Americans. A little later a small stockade was built at the mouth of Swan Creek, which was called Fort Industry. This was on Summit Street, just below Monroe. An important treaty was held with the Indians in 1805, by which certain additional concessions were made by them.

It was not until Tecumseh and The Prophet aroused the Indians to action that there was any further trouble along the Maumee. Encouraged by the peaceful conditions and the opportunities for acquiring lands, settlers began to arrive in increasing numbers, most of them locating near the Foot of the Rapids. By 1812 probably sixty families had gathered here. A small French settlement also arose on either side of the Maumee and not far from its mouth.

THE DISASTERS OF 1812

Although Fort Miami had been formally surrendered in 1796, the British had never wholly abandoned hope of reconquering this delectable region. The savages were still outfitted at Malden for attacks upon isolated outposts. The increased immigration, the leveling of the forests, conflicts over hunting rights made the fiery young men susceptible to insinuations. Tecumseh aroused the malcontents by his eloquence and his reputed brother, The Prophet, acquired a reputation as a sorcerer. Year by year after the opening of the nineteenth century the clouds became blacker, until the tempest finally broke.

Taking Pontiac as an example Tecumseh, an Ohio Shawnee, attempted to form a new and vast confederation against the whites. He personally visited the tribes all the way from Lake Erie to the Mississippi. He endeavored to unite all the western and southern Indians in a concerted struggle against the encroachment of the Americans. "Rise, O red men, rise to defend your homes



TECUMSEH

from the invasion of the whites," was the burden of his appeals. He accepted a commission as brigadier-general from the British upon assurance of their assistance. To his credit it may be said that Tecumseh, with all his pent-up hatred, was far more humane than some of his white allies.

When war was declared by the United States against England on the 18th of June, 1812, the Maumee Valley immediately became the theater of important events. It was fortunate that the infantile state had a vigorous governor in Return Jonathan Meigs, for no grass grew under his active feet. General William Hull, governor of the territory of Michigan, a man of an entirely different type, was named commander-in-chief of the military forces. This vain old man had already passed his years of usefulness, as events proved. He assembled his army at Urbana and started for the Maumee with almost two thousand men.

The Black Swamp was almost impassable. Ague shook the sturdy frames of the pioneer soldiers. Danger lurked everywhere from sneaking savages. It was difficult to cut a road through the heavy timber, and this clearing was long known as "Hull's Trail." It required several days to advance from Fort Findlay to the Maumee, just opposite Turkey Foot Rock. Here the river was forded and the army next camped near the abandoned Fort Miami, where Anthony Wayne had so boldly defied the British.

Hull decided to forward his baggage, supplies, and official papers by water to Detroit, although warned

against this procedure. So on July 1st, guarded by thirty soldiers, a packet sailed down the Maumee. It was captured by the British. The main body proceeded by land through Frenchtown (Monroe) to Detroit, which was safely reached. On the 16th of August, with scarcely a show of resistance, the white flag was raised by Hull and 2000 men became prisoners. The troops felt humiliated. The surrender gave the British a strategic base and restored their prestige among the savages. As a result of his action Hull was court martialed and was found guilty of cowardice. A popular song arose, which had in it this sentiment:

*"Old Hull, you old traitor,
You outcast of Nature,
May your conscience torment you as long as you live."*

"REMEMBER THE RAISIN"

General Hull's successor was General James Winchester, a former revolutionary officer. He proceeded promptly to Defiance and ordered other troops to join him at "the rapids of the Miami of the Lake about the 10th or 15th of October." Traveling was fearful. The rain descended in torrents. A dry camping place could not be found. Fires were difficult to start, because the wood was thoroughly watersoaked. The men could scarcely sleep.

Spies reported that the British had been at the Rapids recently. Five of these brave men were waylaid and killed by the savages not far from Maumee. A number of Indian scouts rendered valiant service for the Americans. Among the most noted was Captain Logan, who gave his life to protect his honor, when thoughtlessly accused of cowardice. With Captain Johnny and Bright Horn, also Shawnees, he led a scouting expedition down the Maumee. Near the Rapids they were captured by the British and Indians. But the three planned a bold escape, after their arms had been returned, and they killed several of their guards. Captain Logan was shot through the body and breathed his last a few days later. He died happy, however, for he had proved his loyalty to the whites.

Right in the midst of the campaign General William Henry Harrison, who had won the famous Battle of Tippecanoe two years before, succeeded General Wilkinson. As Fort Defiance was in ruins, he ordered the construction of a much larger stockade on the same site, which he named Fort Winchester. His army was divided into three divisions and General Winchester was placed in charge of the western



HARRISON

wing, composed of Ohio and Kentucky troops, with headquarters at Defiance.

Much suffering resulted from the failure of army contractors to keep their promise. Although the weather was cold, winter clothing had not arrived. Food was insufficient; money was scarce. In these days of hard-surfaced roads it is impossible to picture the difficulties of transportation then. The horses sank to their knees in the mud of the Black Swamp. Wagons wallowed along up to the hubs in the mire. General Harrison wrote: "The prodigious destruction of horses can only be conceived by those who have been accustomed to military operations in the wilderness during the winter season. I did not make sufficient allowance for the imbecility and inexperience of the public agents, and the villainy of the contractors."

Indian ambuscades occasionally entrapped soldiers who wandered too far from the fort. In one instance five men gathering wild plums were killed and scalped by the lurking savages. Several times a day the notes of the funeral drum were heard. The inactive troops became greatly depressed and many deserted. Only the personal appeal of General Harrison, who vividly portrayed to the soldiers how their wives and mothers would scorn them on their return, saved the day. "They will miss you from their presence," he said in dramatic earnestness.

Learning that a large force of British and Indians were again about Fort Miami, Winchester started down the Maumee in midwinter, a move directly contrary to his instructions. He was undoubtedly anxious to win some victory that would restore his own prestige. On the 10th of January, 1813, he reached Fallen Timbers, with an army of 1300 men, and the enemy retreated. Some of them were reported to have occupied "an old fortification at the mouth of Swan Creek," undoubtedly Fort Industry.

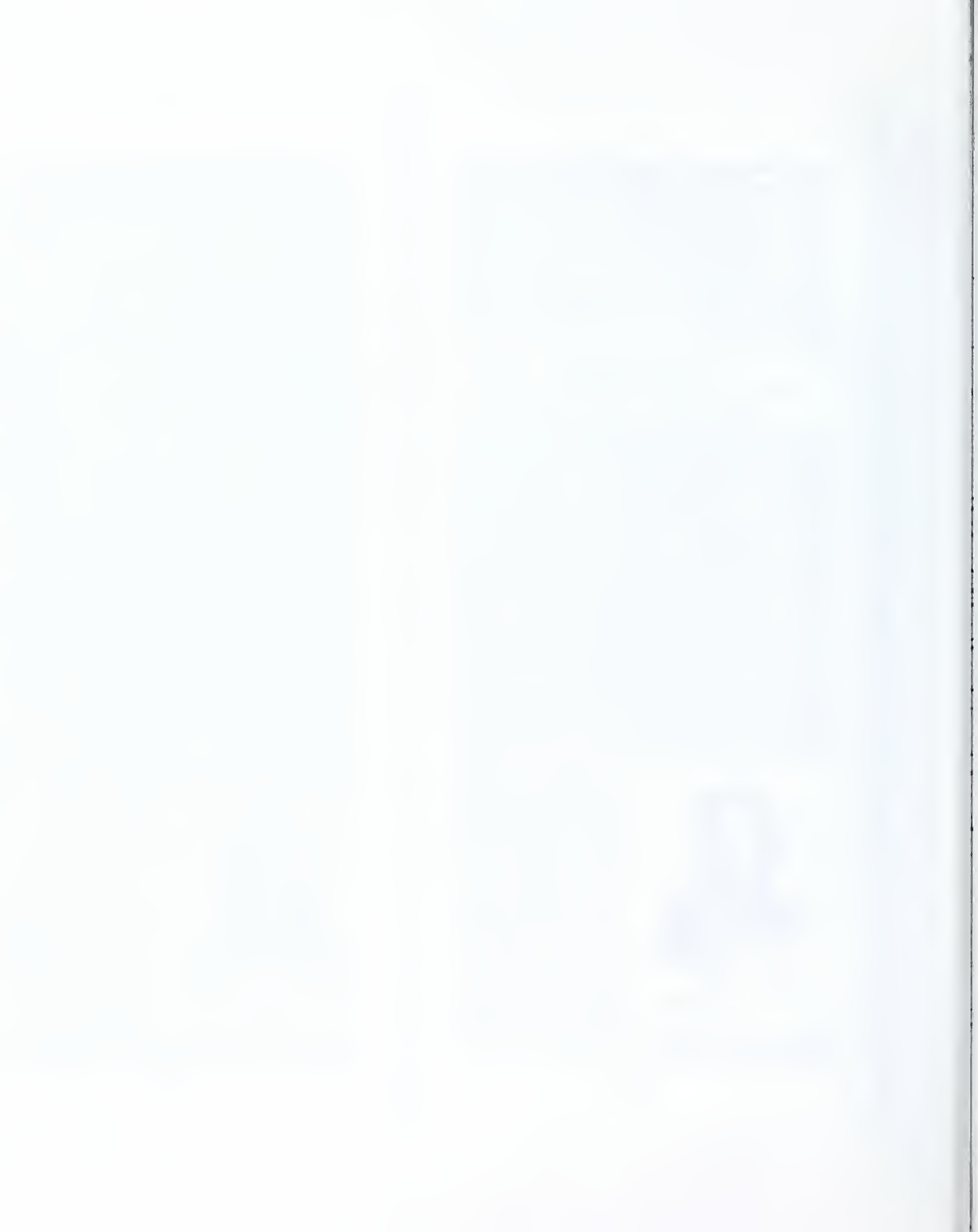
Messengers from Frenchtown tearfully begging for protection aroused the sympathy of General Winchester, and he decided to send help. He was doubtless encouraged in this move by the absence of any opposition to his movements thus far. One detachment of 550 men marched along the frozen borders of the Maumee Bay and routed the enemy after a spirited engagement. A second detachment of 110 men were only a few hours behind. Two days later General Winchester followed with 250 more men.



PETER NAVARRE

Feeling confident with so large a force, the general evidently relaxed his usual precaution, even after reports had reached him that a large body of the enemy was approaching. He disregarded the advice of Peter Navarre, whom he had sent out to reconnoiter. Being quartered in a comfortable home after months of deprivation worked his destruction.

On the morning of the 22nd, the British and their savage allies attacked. The Americans were equipped only

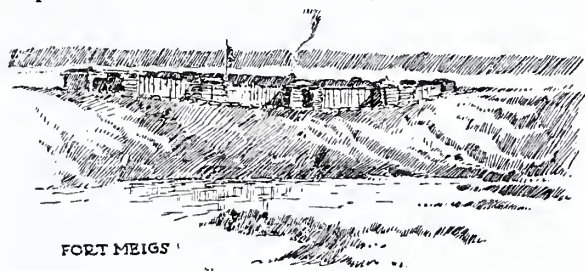


with small arms and their foes had six cannons. Winchester was captured and ordered his troops to surrender, probably to avoid the massacre which the British said would follow further resistance. Several hundred of his men were either killed in battle or afterwards massacred. Only thirty-three escaped death or capture. "Remember the Raisin" induced many border men to enlist and perform valiant service for their country. Hence the disaster was not without some resulting good.

Hearing of General Wilkinson's danger General Harrison hastened to the Maumee and arrived at Roche de Boeuf the day after the tragedy, which was simply the culmination of a series of misfortunes. But a brighter day was coming, and it was not far away. Food and supplies arrived, and more soldiers, including several hundred brave Pennsylvanians and Kentuckians.

FORT MEIGS

On February 11, 1813, General Harrison reported to Governor Meigs from "Headquarters, Foot of the Miami Rapids," as follows: "I am erecting here a pretty strong



FORT MEIGS

fort capable of resisting field artillery at least. This is the best position that can be taken to cover the frontier, and the small posts in the rear of it, and those above it on the Maumee and its tributaries." He chose that site because of its elevation overlooking the river for a long distance. The original plan embraced about eight acres, but it was enlarged. At short intervals there were blockhouses and batteries and between these were strung heavy timber pickets, fifteen feet high, very thick and placed three feet in the ground. It was named in honor of the governor.

"To complete the picketing, to put up eight blockhouses of double timbers, to elevate four large batteries, to build all the storehouses and magazines required to contain the supplies of the army, together with the ordinary fatigues of the camp, was an undertaking of no small magnitude," wrote Colonel Eleazer Wood, who was in charge of the work. It was both a fort and a fortified camp.

For several weeks everything was quiet around Fort Meigs except attacks on scouting or foraging parties. Lieutenant Walker was killed while hunting. Another soldier was saved from death by a Bible carried in his vest pocket. One great difficulty was in keeping sufficient troops under arms, for the terms of enlistment were short and many would not stay after the expiration.

Of course, the British were not uninformed concerning the construction of Fort Meigs. They boasted of the ease of its capture and the rich booty awaiting their savage allies. On the 23rd of April General Proctor, the British commander, set sail from Malden, Ontario, with 1000 regulars and militia, convoyed by two gunboats carrying artillery, and 1500 savage allies marched overland. They landed below Fort Miami on the 28th. In Fort Meigs were only 1000 men, but they were brave men fighting for a just cause. After settling his troops and occupying old Fort Miami, and placing his batteries, General Proctor demanded the surrender of Fort Meigs "to spare the effusion of blood that would follow the capture." Did the hero of Tippecanoe yield?

"Tell General Proctor that this fort will never be surrendered to him under any terms," was General Harrison's prompt reply, delivered to the waiting orderly.

Indian sharpshooters were posted in every advantageous location by the enemy. They climbed trees on both sides of the river. The firing of musketry was almost continuous during the day. Their hideous yells rendered the nights terrifying.

"Is not this army composed of the same materials as that which fought and conquered under the immortal Wayne?" said Harrison to his troops. "Yes, fellow soldiers, your General sees your countenances beam with the same fire that he witnessed on that glorious occasion."

You have seen Fort Meigs as it stands today crowning the high bank overlooking the Maumee. Fort Miami, the British headquarters, is more than a mile below and on the opposite bank. One British battery was placed where the Methodist church now stands in Maumee, another occupied the site of the Presbyterian church, a third was still a few hundred yards above. The first battery consisted of two 24-pounders. The second had three howitzers. The third boasted a trio of 12-pounders. Because of the mud it required scores of men and several oxen to pull a single cannon into position. The Americans could watch the movements, but their guns were of such small caliber that they could not reach them. A few were killed by sharpshooters with their rifles. It was all that the British guns could do to throw a ball across the river and inside the fort. To protect the troops the earthworks were thrown up which may still be seen near the monument.

It was on the last day of April, 1813, that the Maumee batteries were placed in position. On the following day the firing began. Only two men were killed on the first day, although at least 500 cannon balls were shot. The defenders fired little, for their supply of ammunition was low. Hence an ingenious reward was offered, which stimulated the soldiers. One gill, a quarter of a pint, of whiskey was offered for each British twelve-pounder cannon ball found, for the Americans had only twelve and eighteen pounder guns. At night the soldiers slipped out from the stockade and searched diligently. At least one thousand balls were found, and it is said that no finder refused the reward.



The flight of the cannon balls was leisurely, so one venturesome soldier stationed himself on the embankment and warned his comrades where it was likely to drop. He became so expert that he could almost invariably predict the course of an approaching ball. "Hey there Blockhouse No. 1," he would yell, and the boys there ducked for cover. "Main battery, look out," would come his stentorian voice, and the men there sought shelter. But one day he was confused. He could not gauge the angle of the approaching missile. His eyes bulged out. In an instant he was swept into eternity. The gunners had hit their target.

THE DUDLEY MASSACRE

Great heroism was displayed by all during the siege of Fort Meigs. Many a brave man endangered his life to save the powder house and one man was decapitated. Some of the Indian sharpshooters were excellent marksmen. But the timber had been prudently cut down for several hundred feet, so that they could not approach very near. Just when things looked darkest, several scouts succeeded in reaching the fort from Defiance and reported that a large body of Kentuckians were approaching to the relief. General Harrison then sent a messenger to General Clay, with the following instructions:

"You must detach about 800 men from your brigade who will land at a point the messenger will show, about one and a half miles above Fort Meigs, and he will conduct them to the British batteries on the left bank of the river. They must take possession of the enemy's cannon, spike them, cut down the carriages, then return to their boats and cross over to the Fort. The balance of your men must land on the Fort side of the river and fight their way to the Fort through the savages."

Colonel William Dudley, the senior colonel, who was in charge of some Kentucky troops, was detailed for the special service. He landed with 866 men. The task was gallantly executed, as the enemy was thoroughly surprised. The gunners fled pell-mell, and eleven of the largest guns were spiked. As the enemy's flag was lowered, the shouts of the soldiers in Fort Meigs could be plainly heard. Not a single American had been killed. Had the explicit instructions of Harrison been followed, the succeeding massacre would have been averted. But the impetuous and undisciplined Kentuckians could not resist following the retreating savages, heedless of an ambushade. They soon became hopelessly confused in the woods surrounded by the savages.

"They are lost!" General Harrison exclaimed as he saw the rash move. He offered a reward of one thousand dollars to any one who would carry a warning across the river. A volunteer promptly offered, but he was too late. The Kentuckians encountered an ambushade near where the old court-house formerly stood. Terrible was the slaughter in the three-hours' struggle. Only 170 men reached Fort Meigs, the majority of the others being killed. Colonel Dudley was among the lost. The wounded

were tomahawked and scalped. The able bodied were conducted to Fort Miami.

Some of the soldiers, who finally escaped from captivity have left us horrible tales of their treatment by the savages. One man wrote: "One Indian shot three of our men, tomahawked a fourth, and stripped and scalped them in our presence. Then all raised the war whoop and commenced loading their guns again." A British officer, in describing his visit to the Indian camp on the day after the massacre, says that the clothing and plunder stripped from the slaughtered Americans were scattered all about.

It was the Indian chief, Tecumseh, leader of the savages, who finally halted the massacre, "Why don't you stop this?" he cried as he drew his tomahawk and threw himself between the Indians and some American prisoners.

"Your Indians cannot be commanded," replied General Proctor.

"Begone," said Tecumseh, "you are unfit to command; go and put on petticoats."

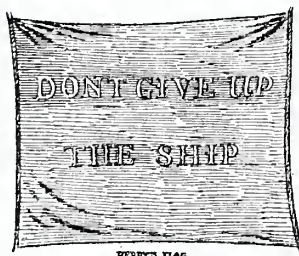
The savages seemed satisfied after the Dudley Massacre, for they had gathered many scalps, and most of them withdrew. Hence General Proctor abandoned the siege on May 9th. The total loss at the fort was 81 killed, 189 wounded, and 41 prisoners.

After the British withdrew, Fort Meigs was greatly strengthened. The first official celebration of Independence Day was held there on July 4, 1813. An extra gill of whiskey was ordered given to each soldier reporting for duty, courtmartials were dissolved and those in confinement released in honor of the nation's natal day.

Fourteen soldiers, whose enlistment had expired, were ambushed along the Maumee and only two escaped. A small force of cavalymen guarding supplies near the Grand Rapids were attacked and suffered losses. On the 20th General Proctor returned and began a second siege of Fort Meigs. With him was an army estimated at 5,000. On the following morning a picket guard, a corporal and ten men, were surprised about a hundred yards from the fort and only three escaped. More savages than ever were with the British. The number of troops in the fort was not large and General Harrison was near Tiffin at that time. Peter Navarre, long a citizen of Toledo, carried a message for him to the fort. The Indians sought to draw the troops from the fort by a sham battle, but the Americans could not be fooled, hence the enemy sailed away after two days and ascended the Sandusky River to Fort Stephenson, hoping to find it as easy prey. And here it was that George Croghan carved his name high on the scroll of honor by his remarkable defense.

Upon a knoll overlooking the Sandusky in Lower Sandusky, now Fremont, had been erected a small fort called Fort Stephenson. It was defended by a handful of men, as armies go, under the command of twenty-one-year-old Lieutenant George Croghan. The approaching enemy was first sighted on the 31st of July. The attack

occurred on August 2nd. The victory was complete. The loss of the enemy was greater than the total of defenders, who only suffered one fatality.



On September 10th, occurred the memorable victory over the British fleet at Put-in-Bay. Commodore Perry flung to the breeze on his flagship a banner bearing the dying message of Captain Lawrence, "Don't give up the ship," before beginning the conflict. "We have met the enemy and they are ours—two brigs, one schooner and a sloop," was the laconic message of the youthful Commodore to General Harrison after the surrender. A few weeks later Perry convoyed Harrison and his army across Lake Erie, where they administered such a severe defeat on the Thames, on December 5th, that the British forces failed to rally. Proctor escaped but Tecumseh fell. The Maumee country was now safe.

THE HATCHET IS BURIED

After the successful defense of Fort Stephenson and the victory of Commodore Perry, there were few hostile forays into the Maumee Valley. With the signing of the Treaty of Ghent, in December, 1814, no further aggression was made by Great Britain and peaceful conditions followed. The forts and smaller stockades were rapidly dismantled. Fort Winchester was abandoned early in 1815, its supplies being transported down the river to Fort Meigs. In May, the stores at this fortress were loaded upon a schooner and taken to Detroit.

On September 29, 1817, a notable council was held at the "Foot of the Rapids of the Miami of Lake Erie," near the village of Maumee, with the Indians of this region and two other tribes—the Chippewas and the Pottawatomes. Including the women and children it has been estimated that 7000 Indians were present. It must have been a curious assemblage. A treaty was drawn up by which the Indians relinquished their title to the greater part of this valley.

The last massacre had now occurred. The last ambush had been laid. The last white scalp had been removed when Levi Hull was killed within the present limits of Perrysburg in 1815. In 1838 the pitiful remnant of the once powerful Ottawa tribe removed to lands beyond the Mississippi. There were about 150 in the party, and a few remained among their white neighbors. The whites now remained in undisputed possession and the romance of the conquest was ended. It had been a long and a bloody struggle.

History of The Defiance Home Saving and Loan Association Defiance, Ohio

A CHARTER was granted to The Defiance Home Saving and Loan Association of Defiance, Ohio, by the Secretary of State on April 18, 1888. Thus began a business founded on small capital and a big idea. That idea was mutuality and cooperation in a financial institution, members being on an equality with each other, the smallest account of a child receiving the same dividend rate as larger accounts. This was the first attempt made to establish a mutual savings institution in this part of Ohio.

During the succeeding forty-two years, this Association has been tested by many financial depressions and panics, but it has rapidly become larger and stronger. Little did the founders anticipate the increase to its present proportions of nearly \$5,000,000.00.

The first officers were well qualified for their respective positions and were enthusiastic over the new enterprise. Mr. J. J. Jarvis was elected as the first president, serving until January 10, 1889, when he was succeeded by Mr. Lewis Tiedeman who held that position until January 24, 1898, when the present incumbent of that office, Mr. Herman B. Tenzer, was elected.

Judge Fred L. Hay was the first attorney and is still connected with the Association as director.

Mr. K. V. Haymaker was the first secretary and managing officer until July 31, 1893, when he was succeeded by Mr. Charles B. Squire who held the office until September 1, 1906, when failing health compelled him to resign, he being succeeded by the present secretary, W. G. Lehman.

Business was commenced in a small room on the second floor of what was then known as The Eureka Block, now occupied by Woolworth's Five and Ten Cent Store. By the year 1891 the business had grown to such proportions that a ground floor location was deemed advisable, when the office was removed to quarters at the present location, 514 Third Street. In due course of time it again became necessary to provide additional space to accommodate the ever-increasing business. After careful consideration, plans were adopted and the present home of this financial institution was erected, being completed and ready for occupancy in June, 1917.

In the life of a financial institution as in the life of the individual, it is as important to keep old friends as it is to gain new ones. We endeavor to keep our old friends and to gain new ones by meeting their business requirements. Our present quarters are adequately adapted to render the best possible service to the community.

The chief attraction of The Defiance Home Saving and Loan Association will continue to be in the future, as it has been in the past, the character of its management and the strict integrity of its business methods which have been fixed principles during forty-two years of service.

Courtesy and efficiency, liberal returns on your investment, and large resources are the credentials offered for your consideration.

THE DEFIANCE HOME SAVING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION DEFIANCE, OHIO

Established in 1888

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL \$10,000,000.00

Dividend rate on savings

FIVE PER CENT

Compounded semi-annually

DATE OF DEPOSIT TO DATE OF WITHDRAWAL

**RUNNING STOCK OR PASS BOOK
SAVINGS ACCOUNTS**

**PAID-UP STOCK OR
CERTIFICATE ACCOUNTS**

FIRST MORTGAGE LOANS
We make Loans on Improved Real Estate

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent

<p>IF YOU WANT MONEY—WE HAVE IT IF YOU HAVE MONEY—WE WANT IT</p>
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COMPARATIVE RESOURCES

January 1, 1890.....	\$ 51,317.94
January 1, 1893.....	152,732.85
January 1, 1899.....	213,196.26
January 1, 1905.....	266,829.07
January 1, 1908.....	380,074.20
January 1, 1910.....	570,738.89
January 1, 1911.....	676,136.12
January 1, 1912.....	836,881.72
January 1, 1913.....	1,070,250.16
January 1, 1915.....	1,469,186.82
January 1, 1916.....	1,691,813.91
January 1, 1917.....	2,045,085.89
January 1, 1919.....	2,586,873.97
January 1, 1923.....	3,287,797.89
January 1, 1925.....	3,730,065.12
January 1, 1926.....	4,086,806.62
January 1, 1927.....	4,178,119.80
January 1, 1928.....	4,543,630.84
January 1, 1929.....	4,753,983.01
January 1, 1930.....	4,822,030.05

OFFICERS ~ DIRECTORS and EMPLOYEES

of

THE DEFIANCE HOME SAVING
AND LOAN ASSOCIATION

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HERMAN B. TENZER
President and Director

BARTLETT J. EMERY
Vice-President and Director

WRIGHT G. LEHMAN
Secretary and Director

LLOYD B. ABELE
Assistant Secretary

FRED L. HAY
Director

AUGUST A. W. MARTIN
Director

FRANKLIN F. HALL
Director

TELLIS T. SHAW
Director

MIRL A. GOLLER
Attorney

ELMER R. SCHWARZBEK
Teller and Loan Clerk

RICHARD T. HIBBARD
Teller and Bookkeeper

FLOYD E. HALL
Teller and Bookkeeper

LOUISE M. BEATTY
Stenographer

ELLA MYERS
Stenographer

EDWARD ANDRIST
Building Superintendent

Abele, Lloyd B. 33
 Andrist, Edward 33
 Appleseed, Johnny 16, 17
 Beatty, Louise M. 33
 Blackhoof 20, 21
 Blue Jacket 19, 20, 21
 Boyer, --- 19
 Bradstreet, John 3
 Bright Horn 24
 Buckongehelas 20, 21
 Campbell, --- 19
 Captain Johnny 24
 Captain Logan 24
 Cartier, --- 4
 Clark, George Rogers 3
 Clay, General 28
 Cook-Coo-Che 16
 Cornstalk, Peter 21
 Crawford, William 8
 Crogan, George 3, 29
 de Cadillac, M. 3
 de Celeron, Pierre-Joseph 3, 4
 de Champlain, Samuel 3, 4
 de LaSalle, Chevalier 3, 4
 Dudley, William 28
 Elliott, Matthew 8
 Emery, Bartlett J. 33
 Girty, George 8
 Girty, James 8
 Girty, Simon 8
 Goller, Mirl A. 33
 Hall, Floyd E. 33
 Hall, Franklin F. 33
 Hamilton, Henry 3
 Harmar, Joseph 9, 12, 17
 Harrison, William Henry 3, 16,
 17, 18, 21, 24, 25, 26, 27,
 28, 29, 30
 Hay, Fred L. 31, 33
 Haymaker, K. V. 31
 Hibbard, Richard T. 33
 Hull, Levi 30
 Hull, William 23, 24
 Hunt, Thomas 17
 Jarvis, J. J. 31

Jenkinson, --- 17
 Johnson, John 10
 Johnston, Stephen 17
 Lawrence, Captain 30
 Leather Lips 21
 Lehman, W. G. 31
 Lehman, Wright G. 33
 Little Thunder 21
 Little Turtle 3, 9, 10, 12, 13,
 17, 18, 20, 21
 Manor, Peter 14
 Martin, August A. W. 33
 May, William 13
 McClellan, Robert 13
 McKee, Alexander 8, 19
 Meigs, Governor 26
 Meigs, Return Jonathan 23
 Miller, Christopher 13, 14
 Miller, Henry 13
 Myers, Ella 33
 Navarre, Peter 25, 29
 Perry, Oliver Hazard 3, 30
 Pontiac 3, 7, 8, 16, 22
 Proctor, General 27, 29, 30
 Rogers, Robert 3
 St. Clair, Arthur 9, 10, 11, 12
 Schwarzbek, Elmer R. 33
 Shaw, Tellis T. 33
 Squire, Charles B. 31
 Tarhe The Crane 21
 Tecumseh 3, 22, 29, 30
 Tenzer, Herman B. 31, 33
 The Prophet 22
 Tiedeman, Lewis 31
 Vincennes, --- 3
 Walker, --- 26
 Washington, George 9, 11
 Wayne, Anthony 2, 3, 11, 12, 13,
 14, 16, 17, 18, 20, 21, 22,
 23, 27
 Wells, William 12, 13, 17, 21
 Wilkinson, --- 24, 26
 Winchester, James 16, 17, 24,
 25, 26
 Wood, Eleazer 26
 Young, Ox 21



